BRUIN FELL DOWN

He Was Killed Because He Was Excessively Polite.

If He Had Growled the Pretty Pennsyla School-Teacher Whose Boom He Had Invaded Would Not Save Shot Him.

Katie Rankin is a pretty twenty-yearold school mistress in Cummings township, Lycoming county, Pa. She is also a heroine, as an adventure, in which she was a leading character, has proved. A 250-pound black bear was the other ctor in the affair, and Katie's schoolhouse was the scene of combat. The structure in which pretty Miss Rankin conducts her school is located near the banks of Pine creek, in a sparsely-settled district. Just back of the onestory schoolhouse stretches a forest, up and across the mountain, which rises 500 feet or more. It is no uncommon thing to see bears or catamounts in these woods. The knowledge that there were wild beasts about caused Katie Rankin to carry a revolver, for her boarding-place is fully half a mile distant from the schoolhouse. Diligent practice has made her a proficient

One night recently snow fell in that locality to the depth of twenty inches. Next morning Miss Rankin started for her school, going quite early so that she could have the room warm before the pupils began to arrive. The task of trundling through the deep snow for a half mile was more than she had counted on, and when she arrived at the door of the little schoolhouse she was nearly fagged out. On opening the door she was surprised to find one of the windows in the rear of the room. wide open. It had apparently been open all night, for the snow had drifted

Hurrying up the aisle to make fast the window, she was startled to see a big black bear lying on the floor close to the stove. She screamed, for she thought the form that of a tramp who had taken shelter in her schoolroom from the severe storm of the night before. She was about to fice when the black form raised up, and she was surprised still more to find it not a man, but a big black bear. Now, here was a predicament. Run she must. She sprang to the door, but, behold! in her



nute before, she had failed to reve the key from the outside. The culiar make of lock made it an imessibility to open the same on either side without the aid of the key after it had sprung shut, and thus was the now thoroughly alarmed girl made a prishear as a com

At last, having surveyed her to his entire satisfaction, bruin gave a loud grunt, showed two rows of teeth, then urned and shambled toward the open window. With his fore paws on the till he looked back over his shoulder at Miss Rankin, who stood trembling at the door, then he raised his ponderous form and slid out into the snow. It was then that Miss Rankin bethought herself, and rammed her hand into her coat pocket for the revolver. With this as a helpmate, and the bear on the outside of the building, all her bravery returned. She knew that bruin could not well get back if she barricaded the windows, and she did want to shoot a real true bear so badly.

On going to the window she was surprised to find that the bear had not yet gone more than ten feet toward the wood. The snow was so deep and of such feathery nature that it was next to Impossible for the woolly coated creature to move. He first stood on his hind legs, and with his forepaws beat the snow from in front, but when he attempted to move forward he invariably numbled head foremost into the snow. which at that point had drifted four

Miss Rankin judged that this was her chance. She aid not stop to think that bears are not usually shot with a revolver. She watched bruin flounder in the snow, and knew that he could not get back to her, even though the first few shots did no more than injure him. She waited until he stood upright, when she leveled the pistol at his head and fired. Simultaneous with the report of the firearm the bear jumped into the air several feet, then went rolling into the snow drift. An instant later he was again on his feet, this time with his face toward the schoolhouse window. The sight of his pretty tormentor and the pain of the bullet wound in his head maddened the fellow, and his attempt to flounder through the snow back to the window

was terrific. Again Miss Rankin raised her pistol, this time taking aim for the bear's eye. The bullet went "home," and the bear fell again into the snow drift. This time he was slow to rise, and before he accomplished this another bullet went plowing into his body, and he lay down to die.

Miss Kankin will have a rug made of the bearstein. It is an exceptionally fine one, and it will ever prove a ready reminder of the day that she was made prisoner in a country schoolhouse with wild beast for her only companion.

FAUNTLEROY HAD GRIT. Washington Newspaper Man's Story of

a Long-Haired Boy. The poor little chap wore a heavy pea jacket of blue cloth, mounted with erass buttons, a large red tie, which Rickled his peaked face and leather leggins, which covered up the rest of him, except his long golden curis. On the top of those he wore a blue saffor cap. His mother gave him to a Third avenue car conductor at, astington,

with instructions to set him off some-where, and then went to shop on Grand street. Later on a boy of his own age, but dressed in knickerbockers and woolen stockings, squeezed beside him on the seat and pulled one of his curls. The little boy with the golden hair grinned weakly, but had as much



THESE THINGS."

chance to retaliate as a trussed chicken, and when I looked over at him sympathetically, and warned the other boy away, he hopped off his perch and came over to my side and said:

"Say, raister, help me off with these things, will you?" He threw his cap under the seat, and I unbuttened the pea jacket and the hot, stiff leggins, and held them on my knee, wendering what would follow.

The pale little boy gave his curls a shake and sprang at the other one with surprising agility. Together they rolled on the floor of the car, and before we could separate them the little boy with the blonde curls would never have been recognized by his mother. But he shed no tears. He put on his coat, hung the leggins over his arm and climbed up beside me. Then he re-"Say, mister, I'd a slugged that fel-

low if he hadn't had a tight grip on my

When that boy got off the car I gave him the price of a hair cut, and I told him to go home with a closely cropped head. I hope his mother will forgive me, but it's a shame to grow curls on a boy like that.

AN ECONOMICAL CURE. Tartle Doves in the House Are Said to Earlish Ebeumatism

"You have doubtless heard of cures or rheumatism by the hundreds," said gentleman recently. "I mean superstitious cures-charms that will either cure or prevent a person being afflicted with the disease. The horse chestnut had its day, as did the carrying of assa, foctida in a small bag about the neck; then the magnetic ring for the finger was adjudged a sure remedy. But a cure and preventive which is very common, yet of which you hear but little, is the keeping of turtle doves in the

"Not long ago a friend of mine who had been a victim of the tortures of rheumatism for years was informed that the presence of turtle doves would help, if not cure, her infirmity. ing to try anything to rid herself of the pain she bought a pair of beautiful doves. Whether there is any virtue in the superstition or not, it was a strange fact that from the day she got the birds she began to get better. She at last was completely cured. She became very much attached to the birds, and would not have parted with them for a



great deal. One day the cage door was left inadvertently open, and one of the birds escaped.

"Four days after this she felt the twitchings of her old rheumatism coming back to her. But one morning she opened the door, to have the lost bird walk into the house as unconcerned as could be. She experienced no more rheumatism from that day to this Whether the cure so accomplished was the result of that suggestive force of hypnotism or merely coincident is for some one better versed in the laws of psyciology to decide. Anyhow, she was cured."

Fair Dealing. "I don't see why it is that Ethel is always so popular with the men," she

remarked. "Well," he replied, "it goes to show that business-like methods pay the best in the end. She has a reputation for ring when the engagement is broken." -Washington Star.

Scott's Emulsion

is not a secret remedy.' It is simply the purest Norway Codliver Oil, the finest Hypophosphites, and chemically pure Glycerine, all combined into a perfect Emulsion so that it will never change or lose its integrity. This is the secret of Soott's Emulsion's great success.

It is the happy combination of these most valuable ingredients, materially increasing their potency; hence the great value of Scott's Emulsion in wasting diseases. We think people should know what they are taking into

their stomachs. Jinn'l be persuaded to accept a substitute ! Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50c. and \$1 DUCKS GOT DRUNK!

A New Jerseyman Tells a Strictly Truthful Tale.

How He Caught a Countless Number of Tipsy Birds-What Seemed a Loss at First Proved a Very Prof-itable investment.

Tommy Magruder, of Fredon, N. J., whose story of his wonderful hen that hatched hard-boiled eggs has gone the rounds of the newspapers, has a friend named George Lefferts, who is also a native Jerseyman. Lefferts has just been matching Magrader with a marvelous narrative, to which he is willing to make affidavit. George took a large lot of ducks down to market to sell the other day, and the way he got those ducks is without precedent. He says he drove over to one of the distilleries last week and bought a barrel of applejack, which he placed in his wagon. The rest of the tale sounds better as it fell from his own lips:

"It was late in the afternoon afore I started for home, and it was a powerful cold day," he said. "I fortified myself pretty well afore startin' and didn't care much for the weather, only that the roads were pretty slippery from Monday's thaw and the horses had considerable trouble in keepin' their feet. I got up to the forks by Jake Kline's place, where I see that the main road in the low spot by the marsh was just a solid sheet of solid ice, and I lowed that I had better go up the branch and across to Tucker's corner. It was just a little more hilly, to be sure, but it was likely to be less iced up on that account. I was passing the corner of my pasture lot when I struck a piece of slanted road that I'd neglected to fix. It was right there where the little spring breaks out of the limestone and runs down into that half-acre pond of mine, where I put the German carp that Frank Ward sent me. Just as soon as the wheels struck that ice I see that the wagon had to go, and I jumped for a branch of the big oak and hung to it whilst the wagon slipped away from under me, slid down the bank and crashed through the fence atop of the low stone row. I dropped to my feet in the ditch on the other side of the road and got over in time to grab the horses as the whiffletree broke and the pole snapped. Then I looked to see what damage was done, and see the applejack barrel hanging empty on a fence stake. There was forty-two gallons of liquor afloat on that little pond. I left the wagon and the empty

barrel there and led the team home. "There was no daylight left when I got the horses into the barn, so I didn't go back to look at the wagon until about 7 o'clock next mornin'. It was kinder misty then, and afore I got within nine rods of the pond I heard a noise. It was the greatest goin' on I ever listened to, and sounded like 40,-000,000 ducks all quackin' at once. I kinder slowed up and sneaked along far side of the road until I come to the fence corner, and then, through the mist, I see the derndest sight mortal man ever gazed at. There wa'n't nothin' of the pond to be seen. It was noth-

STRANGE CASE THIS. A Michigan Girl Has a Queer Animal

About three years ago a daughter of George W. Millars, of Detroit, was attacked with what physicians diagnosed as an aggravated form of stomach trouble. At that time the young lady was eighteen years of age. Her malady took the form of what was classified as a "gastrie lump," and she suffered a great deal of pain. She was exceedingly pervous and was frequently seized with severe choking spells.

"From the first the girl was imbued with what we thought was a strange fancy," said Mr. Millars the other day. "She insisted that there other day. "She insisted that there was something alive in her stomach; that she could feel it crawling, and



that the terrible choking spells were caused by its coming up toward her throat. She also claimed that the severe spasms of pain were caused by the movement of the thing, whatever it might be, in crawling about."

The best doctors in the city attended the girl, but gave her no relief. Finally her father decided to try a female clairroyant physician, who, it was claimed, had removed lizards and other living things from human stomachs. The family physician, Dr. W. R. Baker, was in attendance when the woman went into a trance.

"I see it!" she cried. "It's a horrible thing, and it's alive. It is crawling around in the girl's stomach. It is covered with thick fur and has sharp claws. It has made a nest in the lower stomach. and that is what makes the girl gag so. We must kill it and get it out. We will never get rid of the thing until it is

While still in a trance she dictated a prescription which she said would kill the beast, and the poor girl was relieved of the foot of some animal. It is covered with a thick fur, about the color of a rat, provided with sharp claws and is not unlike the foot of a kitten. It is thought the animal came through the penstock when very small and that the girl must have swallowed it while taking a drink in the dark.

CAUGHT A BIG HORN.

Said to Be the Only Creature of Its Kind In Captivity.

The only Rocky mountain sheep known to be in captivity arrived at Sau | all, at all."-Tit-Bits ing but a mass of ducks, and most of Francisco a few days ago from Modoc

these cases after a renewed investiga- rushed through and gave chase to the -Satisfy one desire, and you will find that it has brought a large and -Misogynist-"What, let me ask you, does the theater hat go to show? not yet extinct, but Herr Prevot adds away the best he could. That night his opposition to this opinion, and Woods escaped and was never seen Selfishness?" Another Misogynist--"Do you like golf?" asked the Philadelphia girl. "I'm really not sure to its tongue by the sticky secretion with which its surface is eopiously

It sets
plesple
chewing,
Louislands

whether I ever tasted any," gurgled the Chicago giri.—Philadelphia Record. She (bitterly)-"Before you married me I was an angel. I'll never be that egain, I suppose." He (sarcastically)—
"Well, I live in hopes."—The Club.
—Little Bobbie—"Papa, what did Cain strike Abel for?" Sunday-school

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

hungry family along.-Ram's Horn.

"Nothing."-Detroit Tribune.

Superintendent (absent-mindedly)--"I--I-O, I forget for just how much."-Brooklyn Life. -Mrs. Houser-"Have you any idea what the papers mean when they say a

"Er-that he has gone into a pool, most probably."-Buffalo Courier. -"You have a large family to sup-port, Mr. Finnigan." Mr. Finnigan-'I how that, mum: an' if they didn't all earn their own livin' I couldn't do it at

man is dabbling in stocks?" Houser-

-Without books God is silent, justice

THE U.S. Government officially reports ROYAL Baking Powder superior to all others in leavening strength. (Bulletin 13, Ag'l Dep't, p. 599.)

අශීය අයදාය අයදමය අයදමය අයදමය අයදමය applejack. Some were dead, some dead most interesting little animal.

"I sat on the wall and laughed for



gather up the ducks. Not the of 'em could fly away. I just knifed 'em and hung 'em on the fence to bleed, and it disposition. He is more docile and less the greatest promptness in returning a was past noon when I got the job all done. Count 'em? Not much. I don't know for sure even now how many pairs there was, but, besides what I gave away to neighbors, there was three loads for my two-hoss wagon. I ate a couple myself, and I tell you that liquor gave 'em a particular fine flavor.

'Yes, and another thing that's got to be taken into account is that there was not another pond open in the hull county. That one was frozen until the apple jack got onto the ice. Now, appletack is powerful stuff, you know, and it didn't take long to melt the ice. Then I reckon all the ducks for miles around gathered there. That's my theory 'bout it, but perhaps it was only a kind act of Providence to pay for that loss of liquor. Come, let's go and hunt up the freight office."

Tramps Strike for Better Food. Forty "hobos" confined in the county jail at Appleton. Wis., went on a strike He has kept this up for years, someand sent a petition to the county board | times paying a partner, whose time is complaining of the quality of the food furnished them by the sheriff. The board investigated the matter, and as a result of their impertinence the board adopted a resolution directing the sheriff to feed tramps on as plain fare as allowed by the statute, and to deny them reading matter, cards, games, pipes and

'em had their feet up. All around the , county, tal., and is temporarily quarshore was ducks, some with their heads | tered in a stable until the park com- dormant, natural science at a stand, under their wings and others lyin' missioners can find a suitable habita- philosophy lame, letters dumb and all down in the snow. Then there was tion for the new curiosity in Golden some, too, that was tryin' to walk Gate park. The horned beauty, whose around. A duck ain't much on the future occupation in life will be to walk anyhow, but it was just comical create speculation among visitors to the to see them fellows trying to waddle. park as to whether he is a Fiji island I knew what was the matter in a sec- goat or the only living specimen of an ond. All them ducks was jagged on otherwise extinct breed of deer, is a frunk and the rest in all stages of what only disappointing quality which he Parson Slocum calls insobriety, when possesses is a total lack of that timidity he's speakin' bout a neighbor who has which all Rocky mountain sheep are never saw any of the pie crust that our reputed to possess.

The new addition to the park comfive minutes and then waded in to missioners' collection of curious quadrupeds looks as if he might possess enough vigor and vitality to lead a keen sportsman a rapid chase up a perpendicular cliff were he so inclined. But he does not seem to have inherited a suspicious



wicked than a Telegraph-hill goat. Probably that fact will make him of more value as a park specimen. He has a weakness for having his head scratched, and he will doubtless be few months, wrote to an American thus able to afford amusement to many friend: "In small time I can learn so visitors to the park when he enters many English as I think I will come at upon the duties of his new occupation.

The new arrival, barring his thick, curling horns, bears a strong resemblance to the deer which now roam about the deer gien in the park. His lantern for an honest man," remarked head and tapering limbs could not very well be more akin to those of a deer. He has the same tawny color, which is them scarce?" "Naw. Wat I don't see only relieved by a stripe of white down is wat he wanted wit 'im "- Washing his back, and he has the funniest little ton Star. tail that any sheep ever possessed.

checkers that he plays the game three hours a night six nights in the week. valuable, to play with him.

A Georgia Checker Crank.

At Atlanta (Ga.) man is so fond of

Deliled Deep for Gas. The deepest well in the United States has been said to be one drilled by George Westinghouse, Jr., in Pittsburgh, for gas, to a point 4.080 feet below the surface, where the drilling cable broke of its own weight.

things involved in Cimmerian darkness. -Bartholin.

-Little Johnnie-"Ma, why do so language more clearly than any other many cities have floating debts?" Mrs. | birds.-Nature Flatter-"I don't know, dear, unless it is to keep them from sinking under their obligations."-Brooklyn Life. They Follow the Track of an Apparition

-Wiggs (quoting)-" There's nothing like leather, you know, old boy." Waggs - "Isn't there, though! You new hired girl turns out."-Somerville Journal.

-Two of a Kind - Jack-"What's an iridescent dream?" Tom-"It's an opalescent phantasy." Jack-"And what's that?" Tom-"it's what my landlady mostly gets for boarding me."-Detroit -Jack's Finances -Collector-"You

say that you are not liable to income tax? Why, you must be spending \$25. 000 a year." Jack Dashing-"Very likely; but what has that to do with my income?"-N. Y. Sun.
-Young Arduppe-"Is it right to say

deem' or 'consider,' Miss Arress?" Miss Arress-"O, both are allowable. For instance. I deem you a very nice young man, but I cannot consider you at all. -Indianapolis Journal. -Farmer-"If you want work I'll give you a job." Wiggley Waggles-

Well, I'd like to take advantage o' yer offer, boss, but I see a man comin' up the road that looks as if he had a family to support, an' as I'm a bachelor l will resign in his favor."-Tit-Bits. -Mr. Moneybags (to married daugh-

ter)-"Of course everyone says that Jack married you for money." Daugh ter-"Why, father, that's ridiculous. I haven't any money-it all went to pay Jack's debts."-Munsey's Magazine. -A Frenchman of some literary dis-

tinction, after studying English for a the America and go on the scaffold to -"I pever en'd undostand dis store

about Diogenes huntin' around wit'a a New York City statesman. "Are you surprised that he should have found

THE TONGUES OF BIRDS. They Do Not Always Correspond to the wire of the Bill.

Every naturalist is acquainted with the elaborate spring-like mechanism | tinned their journey. by which the woodpeckers and hummingbirds are enabled to protende and a circuit of five miles made. At their tongues with such rapidity for one o'clock in the afternoon the army the capture of insect proy. These re- was centering, and in the circuit were been more than once described, and sarly, revengeful character, come up some other special modifications of the | with ten large hounds. The dogs made | When she became Mist, she chang to Castoria. avain tongue and its beny supports several attempts to break the ring. When she had Children, the gav. them Casteria will be recalled by ornithologists. In a Seeing his dogs fall Joe kicked up a recent number of Der Zoologische Gar- buttle with the captain, and a fight f ten Herr Schenkling-Prevot redescribes lowed. When the lines broke the de

tion, and also supplies a quantity of interesting information on the form of the tongue and hyoid apparatus of birds in general. The old tilea that the woodpecker transfixes its prey with its sharp tipped tongue is probably fastened him. He was then left to get states that the insects are agglutinated again. covered. Although the form of the tongue

It is prepared with the utmost care and skill from the choicest leaf grown :

possessing a flavor and substance that makes it dear to the heart of every

tobacco chewer. It is made by the oldest tobacco manufacturers in

America, and the largest in the world, and cannot be excelled. Try it.

You'll agree with the many thousand discriminating chewers who use it exclu-

sively, and pronounce it much the best. It's Lorillard's.

usually corresponds to the shape of the bill, there are exceptions to this rule, as, for example, in the waders, kingfisher and hoopoe, which, in spite of their long bills, only possess small cartilaginous tongues; in the pelican, indeed, the tongue is altogether rudimentary. In most birds whose food consists of seeds, the tongue is dart or awl shaped; in others, spatulate; rarely vermiform or tubular. In some birds, such as the owl, which swallow their prey entire, the tongue is broad and serves as a mere shovel. In the hedge sparrow, nuthatch, woodcock and others the tongue is bifld or trifld at its apex, while in the hummingbirds the tongue is split into two branches almost to its base, and is used for actually gripping the small insects on which these resplendent little creatures subsist. In a family of parrots (Trichoglossidæ) the tongue is provided at its apex with a brush of some two hundred and fifty to three hundred hair-like processes. In the parrots, the tongue is thick and fleshy, devoid of horny barbs or papillie, and is even suspected to possess sense organs of taste. Herr Prevot concludes his concise but interesting paper with son remarks on the influence of the form of tongue in birds on their varying powers of acticulation. It is interesting note that the parrots, the form of whose tongues most closely resembles that of man, are able to imitate his

GHOSTLY FOX HOUNDS.

Dragging a Log Chain The neighborhood about West Unity, O., is greatly excited over a remarkable apparition. Ex-Commissioner Alexander Griffith, of Brown county, says it is caused by the appearance in a deep ravine on the farm of Tip Martin of a spirit-like form dragging an immense og chain. The figure is followed by a pack of hounds, baying as if in pursuit of game. One night recently he and come visiting friends were returning from Ripley, and as they were about to enter this ravine their attention was attracted by loud groans. They paused, supposing some one was hurt, out could see nothing. They resumed their journey in the direction of Grif-



REATT CHAIN.

fith's home, but had gone but a few steps when to their right on a steep hill-side the figure of a man dragging a heavy chain came tearing down the in-

Griffith says he had often heard of this apparition, but attributed it to the gaged?" imagination of his neighbors. They to the theater and goes to church inthe baying of dogs greeted their ears, and down the hillside and up the other side went a pack of forhounds in hot pursuit of game. Presently they also vanished from view and the party con-

In 1878 a fox drive was advertised, markable instances of adaptation have ten or fifteen foxes. "Joe" Woods, a

foxes, breaking the circle, and neither foxes nor dogs were ever seen again. Losing the foxes made the hunters so angry that they took Woods to a large stump, secured a big log chain and

A MONKEY IN WHITE.

Called Jim Corbett Recause He Is Hand some and Wears a Pompadon

Donald Burns, of No. 115 Roosevelt street, New York, has received an animal appropriate to the prevailing color of winter. It is a little albino monkey. white as snow. He is classed in monkeydom as a sal. His species are found in great numbers along the Amazon river, but they are rarely white, this being a freak of nature. The South American Indians worship the albino monkey, and the latest arrival would never have seen the land of the free from his cage if it had not been for the treachery of a half-breed, who sold him to a sailor.

Jim Corbett, as Mr. Burns calls the



CORRECT ON ALL POURS.

dour and side whiskers. His eyes are large and pink. His white coat does not designate innocence, for he is as full of mischief as any plain, ordinary monkey.

A death from the bite of an English sparrow is the singular fatality reported from the vicinity of Stemmer's Ren. Baltimore county, Md. The victim was little Ida Moore, the bright, eighteenonths-old daughter of Charles Moore. One day recently two brothers of the child were playing in the barn, when they captured an English sparrow that had sought shelter there. They were igreatly pleased with their find, and took the bird to the house for the little girl to play with. On being released the sparrow flew savagely at the child, and fiercely seized her lower lip. The baby's screams brought her mother to the rescue, and she endeavored to get the sparrow away. Before this could be done the bird had to be killed and the beak pried open with a pair of pinpers. Dr. W. Veres Mace, of Stemmer's Run, was called to attend the child. An iliness in the nature of blood poisoning set in and the little one soon succumbed.

Dog with a Wooden Leg.

A dog with a wooden leg is one of the curiosities of Waverly, Md. It is a pug dog belonging to John Eccleson, of Brady avenue. The dog lost part of his foreleg while investigating the mysteries of an electric car. Mr. Eccloson measared carefully the length of the dog's leg and made a stick to fit the stump. The dog has become accustomed to the strange appendage and runs about as easily and as naturally as his more fortunate canine friends.

The Sweet Young Thing. She-I had the greatest time I ever had in my life.

He-Did you break the record? She-I don't know; but papa says I came very near breaking him.-Detroit Free Press.

Front Positive "That's the girl" (pointing to .

young lady and her escort). "But why do you think they are en-

stead."-Life. Hasbandry. There is a kind of husbandry

That strangely well succeeds. Weds a widow in her weeds

When Baby was sick, we gave her Camoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.